

ODE TO MOTHER EARTH

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GOD MAY BLESS AMERICA
IF GOD HAS A GOD, BE SHE MOTHER NATURE
WITH HER LOVE ALL OUR CREATOR

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FIRST PRINT

I want to get back to the basics of earth and form
Where leading light collides light remnants of a
virtuous storm





Toiling beauty is only skin deep
She cringes at the thought



Of exasperated emancipated thoughts



The truth be told in the Iliad of my life



A set out to wander in a dangerous plight



Was never mistaken wrong from her right



As she sang out above the heavens
The lyric of her heart reigned so strong



I am here
I have arrived



I want to get back to the basics of earth and form
Where the sound of angels
Leads me to my destiny
And safe from harm



Denver Botanical Gardens
Dale Chihuly Exhibit 2019

Let my soul wander dusk till dawn
Dusk till dawn



May I never sleep
For the dreams in which I dream
are where ALL my DEMONS keep



I have discovered
They are not mine
For the voice of angels are quickly to remind



That like a heated tangled object thrown around
So does the static of past peel away
When I open
And all I can hear are the sounds



I am here
I have arrived
Can you hear



I want to get back to the basics of earth and form
When my flesh breathes in soul searching desire
of fields of lush green warmth



Hear my call to the earth
as negativity erodes
and disassembles into NOTHINGNESS
Pleasure overtakes and clarity begins



I question not a thing



But to gracefully gravitate away from illusive
behavior, and lean into formation with how the
stars are already in place
to accept
indulge
and to embrace



Will you feel this?
Is it in you too?



I am here
I have arrived
Can you hear?
Do you feel?



I want to get back to the basics of earth and form,
Let my soul see before my eyes make a mistake
and let all mistakes be forgiven by the heart of
PURE LOVE



Let my body feel the way the earth pulsates and
Intends to pursue me after death



When body meets earth
and earth becomes my body



Let my ears tune into the rhythmic sound of her
Breath
As she takes me back to where I have already
Been



Remold me mother
I am your child,
And breathe in the beauty of which the Mothers'
Heart truly does desire



Become the moss under their feet
So they can feel how soft my love is



Be the oxygen of the last breath of a loved one



Passionately pain cry that very last tear



Charge the night sky like lightning that has
NO FEAR



Rain down on my deserts
Where you think life is dry



Become the water in the cacti
For a sense of sustainability
In a place where illusion becomes the truth
Until you stumble the oasis



Live **STRONG**
You are everything
And **EVERYTHING** is in you



NO DOUBT
NO FEAR



You are EARTH
You are of me



And gave you life
As you give me so much amusement



Melt into me with your death,
And be reborn again,



I am here
I am of earth
I am earth
Can you hear
Do you feel
Will you see

For eternity...



IMMORTALITY

with sustainability

IT IS NEVER
THE END



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Born in Nashville Tennessee

Artist

Muralist

Author

Polymath

A Journey from home to Fort Collins, Co. inspired the day breath allowed so many emotions to fall

from here to thereand onto the pages.

“It was pure Joy” - Shannon Lee

tiny & smol

